4/25/67

Dear Maggie,

Thanks for the return of the documents. If you have failed to make a Xerox of it let me know and I'll make one and send it as soon as I return from New Orleans, where I go Thursday. I do not expect to be there more than a few days but will not know until I get there.

There is no means of desrcibing it other than the one I gave you. It is a staff memorandum. At the time I got it the Archives had not established any filing system for these. The letters PC -6 at the top appear to refer to a file. Similar documents referring to Moorman's and other pictures bore the letters MP.

There appears to have been a color system in the filing of copies. This is not a copy of the original but of one of the copies, as I recall it, but I could be wrong. It is sharp enough not to be made from a carbon.

Is it not sufficient identification to know that it is a staff memorandum from the Commission's files of its own working papers?

I have not yet read the Waldo enclosures. I had written him and asked for apparently this. Thanks.

Although sent by air and what is rare with my mail, not misdirected at least one time, your letter of the 18th took the eight days I indicate. It just came. I'm glad you sent it by air! However, I am replying to your home because in speaking to Sylvia, who called me last night, she made no reference to your presence in New York.

I have a feeling that Schiller and Lewis will bomb on their book as they did with their record. No one has bothered to comment on it to me. Most of my book-store friends, in fact, all but one, ignored the ad in Publishers' Weekly. One sent me a copy.

They know of my challenge to sit me down with a stopping device to stop the record at each lie. They have not accepted it. For the moment at least I have no interest in them, though I would like to know what they are up to and where they are aired for the possibility of requesting equal time. Ultimately this kind of finkery is self-defeating. I have no immediate way of measuring its influence on sales, but there has been little personal comment.

My New Orleans book is in the hands of my agents here and abroad, save for part of an Andrews chapter that awits receipt of the text of the indictment all eleven feet of which were mailed me two weeks ago and the finalizing of the conclusions, already drafted. I am back on Manchester "achiavelli and have just roughed out a chapter on his appendix-nonappendix and "sources", which are ridiculous. I spent a fair amount of the space citing the public and published sources of his "unpublished sources". If it is nothing but his ego that makes him that way, this man is insane. He actually seems to believe his own fabrications, to regard himself as the only giver of the true word. My English agent sent me clippings of the British rewviews. Save for the stodgy Times, which paid a fortune for the serialization and is not about to concede it was fleeced, none is really favorable and most are devastating. They speak ill of him and the book.

I presume Bill is making a good recovery. My best all around. I've heard nothing from Turner.